

## Pray For Rain

### A Loss for Words

Glad to hear you were doing nothing with your life,  
Trapped in your studio apartment,  
Smoked out on memories with a laundry list  
Of "should have beens" etched into your sofa bed

Whoah-oh-whoa  
In your race with time  
The best parts of life are going to pass you by

I stop and check the lump above my neck  
Reflect, direct, correct  
Was any of this based on respect?  
The illusion, day to day it's all the same,  
This is a young man's game  
I think my edge is starting to show

Whoah-oh-whoa  
In your race with time  
The best parts of life are going to pass you by  
Whoah-oh-whoa  
The smell after the rain isn't reason to pray

I still remember those daredevil days  
We used to take on the world  
We used to take on the world

Look at how our lives have changed  
We used to take on the world  
We used to take on the world  
Now we just float  
Now we just float

Whoah-oh-whoa  
In your race with time  
The best parts of life are going to pass you by  
Whoah-oh-whoa  
The smell after the rain isn't reason to pray for hurricanes